

Evangeline

Sammy Kershaw

She stands on the bank of the mighty Mississippi
Alone in the pale moonlight
Waitin' for a man, a riverboat gambler
Said that he'd return tonight

They used to waltz on the banks of the mighty Mississippi
Lovin' the whole night through
'Til the riverboat gambler went off to make a killing
And bring it on back to you.

Evangeline, Evangeline
Curses the soul of the Mississippi Queen
That pulled her man away.

Bayou Sam, from South Louisian'
Had gambling in his veins
Evangeline, from the Maritimes
Was slowly goin' insane.

High on the top of Hickory Hill
She stands in the lightnin' and thunder
Down on the river the boat was a-sinkin'
She watched that queen go under

Evangeline, Evangeline
Curses the soul of the Mississippi Queen
That pulled her man away.

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Curses the soul of the Mississippi Queen
That pulled her man away.

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written by ROBERTSON, ROBBIE
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